

Republican Convention.

The following dispatch from Capt. Geo. H. McKinney to the editor of this paper gave us the first news yesterday morning from the republican convention:

LEXINGTON, May 24.—On the sixth ballot, Col. T. Z. Morrow, of Somerset, was nominated for Governor.

The Convention was called to order Wednesday by Judge George Denny, in the absence of Mr. Berkele, the Chairman of the State Central Committee, who introduced Mr. Culbertson as temporary Chairman. A prayer was offered and "Nearer my God to Thee" sung by a glee club. A colored brother by the name of Scroggins was made temporary Clerk. The various committees were appointed and the body adjourned till 3 p. m. On re-assembling, Bradley, Goodloe, Swope and Morrow amused the crowd with speeches, pending the report of the committees. The permanent organization was effected by the election of Hon. Walter Evans, as Chairman, and then the committee on resolutions reported a string near a mile and a half long. They reaffirm the declaration of principles set forth at Chicago, in 1880, declare for better free schools and compulsory education; for an adjustment of the tariff to provide sufficient revenue and afford a reasonable protection to industries without being oppressive and for a new Constitution and for the encouragement of immigration by the enactment and enforcement of just laws. Sympathy is extended to Ireland, to catch the Irish vote; a demand is made for free tobacco; Gov. Blackburn and his administration is scored with a vengeance; the condition of the penitentiary is condemned and the system of hiring out convicts denounced as a reproach. A big hunk of taffy is thrown to Arthur, who is congratulated on his wisdom in rewarding Col. Evans with office. John D. White tried to get an endorsement of his course in Congress on the whisky business but he was yelled and hissed at till he had to sit down. Lucius Anderson, of Mayfield, spoke against the resolution to endorse Arthur, but he too was sat down upon while pandemonium reigned supreme. G. W. Bagby, of Paducah, J. F. Kimbly, of Owensboro, Geo. Denny, of Garrard, W. M. Casius Goodloe, of Fayette, A. M. Swope, of Fayette, and J. W. Lewis, of Washington, and many others were nominated for Governor and the balloting began. Col. Swope led on the first ballot receiving 239 votes, while our good friend Denny showed up with only 24, and he was withdrawn. The contest finally narrowed down to Morrow and Goodloe, and on the 6th ballot, taken at 1 a. m. Thursday, the former was victorious, receiving 539 votes to the latter's 450. Yesterday S. S. Fry was nominated for Lt. Governor, Mr. Garrigus, of Logan, Attorney General, Pinkerton, of Carter, Superintendent of Public Instruction; Puryear, of McCracken, Auditor and the colored brother, Arbury, who ran against Joe Blackburn, Register of the Land Office. It was much ado about nothing, but if the republicans remain in power, which God forbid, each of the candidates will have his nest feathered by the Administration.

Col. WALTER EVANS, of Louisville, who made the race for Governor on the republican ticket four years ago, has been some time getting his reward but it has come at last and in a shape even more desirable than he had ever dreamed of. The President has appointed him Commissioner of Internal Revenue of the United States and he has taken the oath of office and will enter upon the discharge of his duties next week. Col. Evans belongs to the stalwart branch of the republican party and wears a brass medal around his neck to show that he was of the 306 who voted from first to last to give Grant a third term of the Presidency. He is a man of ability and well fitted to fill the responsible position to which he has been elevated. Kentucky republicans should appreciate this handsome recognition of them at the hands of the President.

It is sent out from Frankfort that Hon. Jim McKensie, of Christian, is to be Mr. Knott's Secretary of State, Jas. W. Davis, of Shelby, his Assistant Secretary, Col. John B. Castleman, of Louisville, Adjutant General, C. E. Bowman retained as Commissioner of Agriculture and Jake Corbett as Private Secretary. We would like to know if this is the slate, where Charley Kinsaid comes in? A friend of his told us in Louisville that he was dead sure to be made Secretary of State.

This democratic nominee for State Senator from this district, Maj. Ferdinand D. Rigney, of Casey, was born in that county 62 years ago. He obtained a fair common school education and until the beginning of the Mexican war followed the quiet life of a farmer, when he volunteered and went in Capt. E. A. Graves' company to the scene of conflict. He fought through the war as a private and returned at its close to his Kentucky home. In 1849, when the California gold fever raged, he, with Mr. George Riffe, of this county, and others worked their way through the western regions on horseback and in wagons, but they were not of those who struck it rich and they came back after a year or two. During the late unpleasantness he was a Major in the Federal army and served his country with distinction for two years. After the war he was elected to the Legislature from Adair county, where he was then living and a few years ago having returned to Casey he was again elected a member of that body from that county and Russell, serving both terms with credit to himself and acceptably to the people. He knows the run of legislation and will no doubt make a useful member of the Senate. He is a life-long, true blue democrat, a man of strict integrity and he will do his duty as he sees it, conscientiously and well. Judging from the manner in which he was supported in the primaries, he will receive the full democratic vote, which will insure his election and a redemption of the district.

It is rather encouraging to Colonel Morrow to reflect that the republican candidates for Governor in Kentucky are taken care of so handsomely by the administration. Harlan was made Supreme Judge and Evans, Commissioner of Internal Revenue and no doubt the Col. is already building air castles to occupy in the sweet bye and bye. But the signs of the times are that he has like "old Dan Tucker, comes too late to get his supper," for unless something is done for him by Arthur, his chances are slim. The political cyclone of last fall is but the forerunner of a severer one for the republicans in 1884, when the party in power will be blown from the face of the earth, to pollute it no more forever.

The renegade Chalmers, and Calloway, of the Memphis Appeal, who have been calling each other liar and coward and pretending that blood alone would satisfy them have each been bound over in the sum of \$1,000 to keep the peace. Surely though these pitiful sums will not keep such brave men from defending their wounded honors!

FREDDIE GERHARDT was slapped in the face by W. C. Sanford at Delmonico's, New York, but the gallant youth failed to resent the insult. A duel was talked of, but Freddie's nerve was insufficient for such settlement. If the St. Louis reporter had known he wouldn't fight, what a reputation he could have made for himself!

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—In Alabama and Georgia the cotton has been badly injured by the cold.

—Joseph Mills was shot and killed at Chicago, Ky., Tuesday, by Jas. M. Blair.

—Capt. Jos. Swager, the oldest of Western steamboatmen, died at Louisville Tuesday, aged 91.

The National banks will be saved about \$3,000,000 in taxes by the decision of the Attorney General.

—The people of Marion county will ratify the nomination of Hon. J. Proctor Knott for Governor, at Lebanon to-night.

—Maro P. Kay, deputy auditor of "Alameda county, Cal., was sentenced to 14 years in the State prison for embezzling \$16,000.

—Mrs. R. B. Ridley, youngest daughter of the late Senator Ben Hill, was thrown from her carriage and killed, at Atlanta, Georgia.

—The Richmond State prints a scathing article on Gov. Cameron, of Virginia, for appointing two ignorant negroes on the State Board of Education.

—The marshal of Millersburg shot and instantly killed a negro named Oscar Pollock, who resisted when he tried to arrest him. He knocked the marshal down three times.

—Gen. Beauregard says the colored people in the South are decreasing in number. He thinks the neglect of the infirm and of the young is one cause. Crime, he says, has increased among them.

—"Gath" was sprawled out Tuesday upon the floor of a New York hotel by a Mr. Duncan Harrison, whose sister had been remarked about in one of the correspondent's numerous newspaper letters.

—Craft will not hang to-day as advertised, the Court of Appeals having failed to dispose of his case. Should they affirm the verdict of the lower court, he will still have 60 days to think over his terrible crime.

—Railroad contractors will be interested to know that the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. will let on the 10th of June the graduation and masonry of 27 miles of the Maryland Division and 33 miles of the Delaware Division. Address H. T. Douglas, Chief Engineer, Baltimore.

—Their passion for fast women has wrecked two bright and promising young officers this week. Lt. Commander White, of the Navy, was forced to resign on account of his open connection with a disreputable woman of Washington, and Col. A. H. Nickerson is to be Court-martialed for the same reason.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

"PRAISE THE LORD."

102 SHACKLEWELL LANE,
DALSTON, LONDON, E. C. May 24, '93

"Now he will capture London," says some enthusiastic friend, reading my last letter, and the glorious tidings of "what God hath wrought" in Hoxton. The kind "wish is father to the thought," and it is easy to forget that London has a population of four millions even hundred thousands.

I suppose there are thousands of people within 500 yards of Hoxton Hall who do not know that a meeting is going on there, and who perhaps never will. A snowflake dropping on the boom of the Atlantic is the aptest simile I can recall to describe the swallowing up of one individual life in this vortex of humanity. This is the inward side of the question, and it is not to be ignored. Then there is the outward side and that is the one I delight to contemplate, where human weakness and insignificance is lost sight of, almost, in the full knowledge of divine power and love. "All power in Heaven and on earth" is committed to our Jesus, and then is the full warrant for saying as Paul did, "I can do all things thro' Christ which strengtheneth me." And I do believe with all my heart that the gospel I am now preaching will, in time, move the whole of this great city. To this end I labor in joy and hope; but I am not to ignore the difficulties that lie in the way, and the possible delays that lie between the present and the crowning victory. Caleb and Joshua, as they bore back the famous bunch of Ebbol grapes, and the good report of the goodly land, did not deny nor ignore the giants that withstood Israel's progress; but faced the fact, looked it full in the face and then beyond them to Jehovah, boldly cried out to the wavering cowards: "Fear not the people of the land; for they are bread for us; for their defense is departed from them, and the LORD is with us. Fear them not."

And I write these words hoping they may gain us some true and tried ones, who will aid us in this campaign against the devil in England, on grounds that will insure victory. We need as many as we can get—and we long unspeakably for them—of those who know how to wait patiently on the LORD "and never give up for a moment until they get the desire of their hearts" according to the sure promise.

One of our very dearest friends, in a letter received this morning, tells how impatiently and with waning courage she waited to hear of our getting to work. How hope began to die out, when week after week passed without the turning of a wheel; and how the first news of souls saved came in the midst of the heart-sickness of "hope deferred." All of which was love, but not faith; and "Faith in God" is what we want. Love too, if we can have it; but if one is to be dispensed with, let the love go. We can get that back in Heaven, but not the lost power and the souls that only come by trust in the LORD. O, if only I could feel that the number of dear ones left behind me was steadily increasing, whose hearts were fixed, trusting in the LORD, for our success in England, thro' thick and thin, darkness and light, victory and defeat, how full of joy and courage I should be! As it is, I can not write how tenderly I appreciate the fact that there is a little band of just such, known in Heaven well, and who shall share the triumph of this glorious work in a coming day; according to the ordinance of our "Daddy" (The Beloved) by which those that "tarry by the still" praying in faith shall have "share and share alike" with those who "go forth to battle." How many who read these lines will stop right at this word and bowing with all the power of a "mighty purpose," will say to the LORD: "Put me down as one, dear LORD, who will trust, from this moment, take part in the English work."

And a line to that effect would greatly cheer our hearts. We need a host of just such friends who will "come up to the help of the LORD against the mighty." Who will be the first to respond? No vague generalities, but a clean-cut "I will."

As soon as Bro. Noble could get rid of previous engagements, he called us back to Hoxton Hall and I am glad to report that we are going on again as if there had not been a week's break in the meeting. During the break I found several opportunities of preaching in Highgate, and making precious acquaintanceships that will pave the way for subsequent work in that direction. Friday night we met with the Hoxton friends in their "Prayer, Praise and Testimony" service, where I had opportunity for half an hour's discourse; I confessed the dear Name; and yesterday we had three services—two for the children and one for adults—41, 31 and 36 confessions at the three, respectively—the last number being the night's harvest when the Hall was full—and the dear LORD wrought in the mighty power in many hearts. This runs up the total confessions for 14 days to 573. PRAISE THE LORD! To-night we are to be at Hoxton. To-morrow (Tuesday) night, by long promise, I am to preach at an entirely new point—Nottingham. Wednesday and Thursday the Hall is engaged to others. But Friday we hope to get back again; then to go on as the LORD shall direct. I am so glad that the meeting seems to be quite unaffected by these breaks that I had been in the habit of not doing why; there is nothing in scripture for it of supposing were fatal to a meeting. And for some reason, (lack of faith I suppose) that is quite a common experience with evangelists, myself among the number. I shall be very glad if I can get out of the habit of expecting harm to result from an unavoidable parenthesis like that of last week, and learn to trust the LORD to carry on His work whatever happens.

I am not to dabble in English politics in any shape or form, but I will notice the fact that the Government, under the leadership of Mr. Gladstone, suffered defeat twice last week in connection with what is known as the "Affirmation Bill." This will be stale news when my letter is printed, and the reason I notice it is this: Mr. Gladstone had common sense, logic and true religion on his side. And he was at the zenith of his popularity, what, yet when it came to voting on this bill, his fol-

lowers went to the wall. And with all my convictions of right on his side, strange to say, I am heartily glad he was defeated. Do you ask why? I will tell you. Because I know England to be Israel to whom the "oracles of God" have been committed. And this vote, however unintelligently and blindly it may be doing it, declares after its dogged fashion that Israel is true to her trust in a certain way. John Bull is Israel according to the flesh. He knows not his heritage as yet; and will even pout or fume if one who knows shall tell him whence he comes. His glory is under a cloud, his godliness is a form without the power; "the carcasses of his kings are in his high places;" the "stone of Israel" in his midst is hidden under a chair on which his monarchs sit, instead of set upon a pillar in whose presence they stand with uncovered heads; his places of worship are "among the tombs" instead of apart from everything bearing death's hateful stamp upon it, nay, the temples are more like tombs than temples and too often are only burial places for souls; yet with all this and more true, whenever it comes to the test, this Israel in eclipse will let all men know where he stands. He is like the darkness, who on being called before the chariot for lying and stealing, when full proof was given of his guilt confessed all, saying: "Yes bred'ren; it is true I did steal and I did lie; but dere's one ting I hab left an' I'll neber gib it up; I've got my religion yit."

And so Parliament, for all England declared last Friday night. There were men voting on the question of questionable morals, men of loose lives and looser principles, Deists, Unitarians, what not. But when it came to allowing an Atheist, like Mr. Bradlaugh, to sit with them, it mattered not that the great Prime Minister was for it. His own party doggedly turned their backs on his logic, unanswerable as it was, for the Israel in them took fright and no human speech could convince them that in voting for the second reading of the affirmation bill they were not voting against God. And so they plainly told the world that whatever had been given up and whatever charges could be substantiated, they would keep their "religion." It is another emphatic chapter in the history of this wonderful race, who are what they are because away back yonder, in a half-forgotten age, one man was true to God. And God blessed him and his seed forever. Freshmen wouldn't have done what Englishmen did last Friday night. They do not mind being called Atheists. A Briton would forfeit his Prime Minister's favor, or cut off his monarch's head, rather than give up his religion. And the same thing will be true in Manassah (America) when the test is applied. No Congress will ever take "In God we trust" off our coinage. It was late in making its appearance, but the nation will never get along without it after this. For once I am glad of it. The "form without the power" is a feeble thing, but it is infinitely better than nothing. I hope Mr. Gladstone will not "go out." I do not think he will. The nation wants him to remain. But I am glad he was defeated. By the way, he has a significant name for these wondrous times, has he not? "Glad-Stone!" Wouldn't it be appropriate, if under Gladstone, the Stone of Israel should be "brought forth," recognized at last, "with shoutings of grace, grace unto it!" With Victorin (best of queens) upon the throne too! Her very name a type of the times of triumph for Jesus just ahead! "Crazy! am I?" Well, we shall see what we shall see!

Dr. Stoddard sails to-morrow—restored in health perfectly—a real "Faith Cure," if ever there was one. Praise THE LORD! It was a resurrection from the dead; something that only our Jesus can accomplish. Praise His dear name forever!

We are all well. We like our good friends, in whose house we have lodgings, better every day. Housekeeping sits lightly upon Marie now, for mystery of pound, shilling and pence no longer broods over her life, darkening it more or less. Wife sews on buttons, mends rents, reads aloud for me and fills every place she is called to, refusing persistently to get on the scales so that we may know whether it is 15 or 16 "stone." My own weight is "11 stone 7." A "stone" is 14 pounds, so that puts me down at 161 lbs.—above my average. Willie and Charley are being called to preach and sing occasionally and will soon be fully engaged. I trust they were at Bethel Green last night and came back jubilant over a good meeting. As for George, who emerges from babyhood the 22nd of this month, and becomes a "young lady" of 17, I can only say as the old story-books said of Jack, the Giant Killer's bean-stalk, "and it grew and grew and grew, until—" But she is very good baby and the "life of the house." If she turns out as well when she is "grown," we shall all be satisfied.

Now that we are at work, we go out freely to see the sights of great London. The dear LORD gives us no end of enjoyment in everything, for we take all from Him and enjoy it in Him. What a happy life! Beat it who can! PRAISE THE LORD! Ever in Jesus,

GEORGE O. BARNES.

BOYLE COUNTY,
Danville.

—Puerperal fever is carrying off many fine cows in Boyle county. At least a dozen have died within the past fortnight.

—Eason Pendergraft and Lucinda Pendergraft obtained license to marry on the 23d inst. After a months lull in the marriage business, Eason leads off in the good work.

—It is understood that Mr. C. R. Anderson will not accept the nomination for the Legislature tendered him last Monday. Business engagements make it impossible for him to sacrifice the time necessarily consumed in such a canvass.

—The law requires the County Clerks in Kentucky to foot up each page of the assessor's book and communicate the result to the Auditor. But Mr. Fayette Hewitt, the present Auditor requires in addition, that the Clerks sum up their work or make a complete recapitulation of it so as to save him or his clerks a little work which it is his duty according to law to do. Many who have had business with Mr. Hewitt would not have wept had the last State Convention shelved Mr. Hewitt.

—Wakefield & Farris on Monday, bought at public sale, 5 good Southern driving horses paying from \$70 to \$117.50 each. Some parties bought of Ben Saunders, of Mercer county, 20 900 lb. cattle at \$46.25 per head; from Bob Wade 6 2-year-old cattle at 51 cents. John A. Wood sold Wm. Berkele, of Garrard, 30 head good calves at \$25 per head. Wakefield & Farris sold to Mattingly & Sims, of Marion county, a pair of 16-hand horse mules for \$310.

—Mrs. I. S. Warren, who has been visiting friends in Louisville, returned Wednesday. Mr. J. B. Nichols, of Rockcastle is in town. Mrs. Wm. Bell and Mrs. Geo. Logan, of Shelbyville, are visiting the family of Col. James Fisher. Mrs. Fannie Robertson, of Belmont, Mo., is visiting her father, Mr. Thomas Lillard. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Henrietta Lillard, who has been in Missouri for some months. Mr. W. M. Sheeter, of Waverly, Pa., and Mr. James M. Speer, of Baltimore, are at the Clemens House.

—The Senatorial Convention ordered for the 23d May, to nominate a democratic candidate for the State Senate to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Senator Robert Blain, met at the Court-House in Stanford, at 10:30 and was called to order by the District Chairman, Col. W. G. Welch, who suggested that the formality of a temporary Chairman be dispensed with and a permanent Chairman named without further delay. It was agreed to and nominations being called for S. A. Walton, Esq., proposed the name of Dr. Jennings Price, who was elected without opposition. Dr. Price was found after some delay, and on taking the chair thanked the convention for the unexpected honor conferred on him and said he always felt proud to preside over even half a dozen democrats in council. On motion of Col. Welch, W. P. Walton, was then made Secy., and Mr. R. H. Tomlinson moved that a delegate from each county be named for a Committee on Credentials. Col. Welch suggested that said committee be dispensed with, which was carried and he then moved that a call of counties for nominations be made. When Casey county was called, Mr. Hamilton Elder nominated Maj. F. D. Rigney and Garrard county, through Mr. S. A. Walton, seconded it. On the call of Lincoln county Col. Welch arose and said that Judge W. O. Hansford's name would not be placed before the convention, but he was authorized to say that no man in the district would give a more cordial support of the nominee of the meeting than the Judge himself. He then moved that Maj. Rigney's nomination be made by acclamation, which was done amid considerable applause. Maj. Rigney was then called for and made a neat little speech of thanks and acceptance. Calls for Hansford, brought him to the stand. He accepted very cheerfully the will of the majority and promised an unequal support of the nominee. And then on motion the convention adjourned.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LANCASTER, KY.
Will practice in Garrard and adjoining counties and Court of Appeals. [184-192]

H. C. KAUFFMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LANCASTER, KY.
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